

#178 A Letter of Gratitude To My Attha.

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Atha,

You filled my childhood with love and joy. You were my constant companion, my second mother, my source of comfort and strength. Even when I scolded you or mistreated you at times, you never failed to take care of me.

I remember how possessive I used to feel when you gave attention to Periamma Ponnunga but deep down I always knew you loved me in your own special way. Out of all the grandchildren I've always believed I was your favorite and I cherished that bond.

It's true what people say we often don't realize the value of someone until they're no longer with us. When you were alive I didn't fully understand how much you meant to me. But then looking back I see just how much you shaped my life.

The days we spent together watching TV, listening to songs, enjoying movies and me braiding your hair those memories are treasures I'll carry forever. You gave me everything you could and for that I am endlessly grateful.

I love you Atha more than words can express.

“You are my favorite grandparent, and I know I’m your favorite grandchild.”

Yours forever,
Shalo